

ASSURED FINANCIAL INDEPENDENCE

is the aim of every true investor. For 34 years a savings account with the Bank of Marlinton has been recognized as a practical way to the achievement of this end.

Always worth 100 cents on the dollar—readily convertible into cash—yielding a regular income.

The Bank of Marlinton
MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA

Local Mention

L. A. Galford was down from Cheat Mountain, Tuesday.

Rev. J. B. Grimes was over from Mt. Solon, Virginia, Monday.

Col. Q. W. Ponge continues very ill at the Roanoke Hospital.

Walter Mann has been very ill with pneumonia at his home at Edray.

Mrs. E. F. McLaughlin has been quite ill at her home on Stony Creek.

Walter G. Curry, of Huntington, is here with his brother, P. O. Curry.

Mrs. Mary Candler continues ill at her home.

Miss Alice Fortune returned to Beckley with Mr. and Mrs. Ray Farley.

Mrs. Lucy Clark is recovering from an operation at the Pocahontas Memorial Hospital.

Kenneth Yates, of Huntington, was a week-end guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Hill.

E. D. Wagon was in Akron, Ohio, last week. He reports his sister, Mrs. Remus Cochran, still very ill.

S. J. Rexrode and Julian Lockridge were in Pittsburgh Monday to attend a meeting of Chevrolet car salesmen.

Mr. and Mrs. Grover Wilhelm and children of Covington, Virginia, spent the week-end here with Mr. and Mrs. Val Fortune.

Paul Smith, student at Marshall College, returned to Huntington Sunday, after visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Z. S. Smith.

Mrs. Paul Hamlin and little son, Jimmy, of Bonecreek spent a few days here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Camper.

Miss Margaret McNeel, of Hillsboro, is spending sometime in Charleston, with Miss Lucille McNeel, who has a position there.

Miss Opal Ryder, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Ryder. She was accompanied by little Miss Madge Fertig.

Mrs. M. L. Allen and little daughter, Betty Jean, of Catlettsburg, Ky., are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Clark at Seebert.

Miss Mary C. Barnes, of Augusta Springs, Virginia, is spending a few days this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Barnes.

James Gibson, Howard Beale, Lou and Carl Gibson, Misses Eula and Marge Dilley spent a few days in Washington City, attending the inaugural ceremony.

ELK

Forrest Gibson was struck in the eye by a stone and badly hurt.

Tallman Price is very ill at his home.

Mrs. James Gibson, spent a week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Showalter.

S. D. Hannah has been quite ill.

Edward Simmons received a bad wound from an axe cut on his leg while working on Williams River.

The house of Clark Hannah burned down February 18. Only a few things could be saved as the fire was far gone when discovered. There was no one in the house at the time, Mr. Hannah being out on the farm feeding stock.

Plymouth Sets the Pace

It's a Six with floating power

Ask for Free Demonstration

Malcomb Building

Marlinton,

West Virginia

FIELD NOTES

A reader sends in the following from a letter by Mrs. J. R. Rich, of Princeton, W. Va., published in the Bluefield Telegraph:

Anyone who has a drop of Crockett blood, is said to be akin to the whole world, because the family has intermarried so widely with many other families. And the Crocketts are so numerous, because it is told at the time of the flood the Crocketts had an ark of their own, so the family was saved entire without being under the least obligation to Noah! Therefore, many people will be interested in the following bear story which has been told to the Crockett children of every generation gathered around the fire on long winter evenings.

Several years prior to the Revolutionary war, John Crockett married Elizabeth Montgomery and settled in what is now Crocketts Cove, several miles north of Wytheville, Virginia. When their baby was several months old, they were out of meat and John Crockett could kill nothing in their immediate vicinity so set out on a long trip to kill a deer. He told his wife he might be gone several days, and if he did not return that night she must take the baby and go to the nearest neighbor's two or three miles away to spend the night. He was afraid for her to remain in the cabin alone, lest marauding Indians should come.

During the morning while doing her work, Elizabeth Montgomery Crockett saw a large black bear prowling in the woods on the edge of the clearing, but as she did not see him any more during the afternoon, she concluded that the bear had gone away. Her husband failed to return in the afternoon, so about dusk she started to walk to the neighbor's with the baby in her arms. While going through the forest, a large black bear suddenly appeared and with great strength snatched the baby from her arms. She was terrified to see that it was a huge black bear standing on its hind legs. She had no weapon whatever, but being the brave pioneer mother that she was, she fought the bear with her bare hands to get her baby back. The bear repeatedly raked her with its terrible claws from shoulders to ankles until her clothes were torn to ribbons and the blood was streaming from the scratches on her body.

Still she struggled, until, finding her strength far inferior to his, she gave up and ran to the neighbor's for aid. Soon after her arrival there her husband came in. He was worn and weary from the arduous hunting trip, but snatching something to eat, hastily he set out again to hunt the bear. He followed the bear all night long and just at daybreak he came up with the bear who had eaten the baby's head off. He killed the bear and brought back the decapitated body of his child for burial.

John and Elizabeth Montgomery Crockett lived to rear a large family of children who were a comfort to them and brought them both happiness and sorrow as children do, but neither of them ever forgot the loss of the first born son, who was carried away by the great black bear, nor the heartache that followed their loss.

Dear Editor:

Here is a bear story told me by my grandmother, Mrs. Susie Pyles. She and her husband, James Pyles, first went to housekeeping on Pyles mountain, near the present home of Alfred Dean. One day my grandfather went to mill, and this was a days ride. There was no one left at home, but grandmother and her father-in-law, Jacob Pyles.

After dark, grandmother heard loud and pitiful squeals on the top of the mountain. She knew that bears were killing her big sow. The pitiful noise went on until bears and hog landed in the hollow at the foot of the mountain. This was quite a distance. The squeals and moans became more faint.

She begged granddaddy Jake, to go and scare the bears away, but he was old and feeble and he thought it unsafe for him to attempt to carry a lighted pine torch; so grandmother stopped her ears and went to bed.

When granddaddy did come, he was not long in getting his rifle and torch, and going down the hollow. He soon came upon the sow; she was still alive but her back was eaten off from tail to head. The bears ran away but were caught soon after in a pen. Grandfather was a noted bear killer. One time he went to visit his pen and found three bears on the inside and two on the outside. This happened sixty or more years ago.

Mrs. Leta Underwood, Huntersville, W. Va.

Dear Editor:

During the summer of 1931, I had a bunch of chickens that roosted in an apple tree near the house. Just about all the chickens disappeared. It got to running in my mind that an owl was preying upon them. When we were making hay, I noticed a lot of feathers on a stump, where a number of chickens had been eaten. I borrowed a double spring steel trap, set it on the stump and fastened it with a spike. A few days later, I passed by the place and noticed young fowl that had been killed by an owl. Then my trouble was to find the borrowed trap. For three weeks I searched the fields over and over. Then as we were returning from town a sight when in front of the car, into the fields and lit in a maple tree. It was the owl, with double spring trap and three feet of chain to one foot.

Mrs. Lanty Underwood, Huntersville, W. Va.

Miss Nettie Vandevender, aged eleven years, of Linwood, is making a fine recovery from an operation for appendicitis at the Pocahontas Memorial Hospital.

Miss Verna Williams, of the Hospital force, was called to White Sulphur Wednesday, to see her sister who is very ill with pneumonia.

Many Flowers

By HELEN FIELDING

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AGNES OSBORN felt that, at last, she could safely say that she had demonstrated the fact that an office could be artistic, homey, attractive and yet be the place where successful business was carried on.

She surveyed the room in which she sat. French gray walls, amethyst rug and hangings made a background for the gray desks and chairs, the small gray tea-wagon with its purple china and silver. Even her own smock of lavender toned in with the color scheme as she sat at her gray desk, elbows on lavender blotters.

She had started this employment business on what her brother called "a shoestring," but little by little her business had grown until she was known, far and wide, as a most successful woman in her line.

She was still young, and many who came in contact with her wondered that she had not married.

She did not know that the only man she had ever cared for had been married and that fate had kindly taken him out of her path.

Absorption in her work had healed the hurt, but nothing had ever come along to take the place of her early romance. Sometimes she accused herself of having hired young Frank Barlow because he reminded her in certain expressions, of the other man.

Frank was only two years her junior but she had taught him nearly all that he knew about the publicity and advertising end of her employment business and she felt a superior attitude toward him, in years.

Their work brought them very close by in contact. They had long conferences together; they frequently had lunch together.

Agnes always had flowers in her office. In a lavender vase on the tea-wagon there were a rose or two, sweet peas or daisies. In a bowl on her own desk there were always fragrant blossoms. And always, about the person of Agnes, there seemed to be a subtle fragrance as of many flowers. No one could tell whether it came from the blossoms or from her garments.

One spring evening when the office had been very busy and there had been little time for quiet, peaceful, concentrated thought, Agnes had a fancy that she would like to go down to her private office. There was no place in the world in which she felt so much at rest, so completely at home as in her business environment where she had at last surrounded herself with the things and colors that radiate happiness.

"Why shouldn't I have a lovely office?" she would ask. "I spend the greater part of my day in it. It is home to me."

She entered the outer hall quietly, and looked through into her own sanctum through the open door. A silver crescent moon was framed between the soft amethyst hangings of the western window. A perfume from the flowers greeted her. It was warm and soothing. She stood drinking in the beauty and peace of it all. A strange loneliness caught at her heart-strings and a sigh escaped her before she stepped within the room.

Then she started back. Sitting in her chair, his head buried in the smock she always left hanging in the office was—Frank Barlow. What could be wrong? Why was he here? He—she felt herself breathing quickly. Could it be that he—she cared for her? He seemed always just the business associate, friend, companion.

She heard him move. Had he heard her? She switched on the light in the outer office and he quickly rose to his feet.

"Miss Osborn," he stammered. "Are you working?" she asked, as calmly as she could.

"No—not yet. I came down because I felt that perhaps I might do a little work. There seems nothing else half so interesting as—"

He couldn't go on. He knew from the way in which she was looking at him, that she had seen him with his face buried in her smock?

Agnes sat down in the big gray leather chair near the desk. "Do you care so much about—the business, Frank?" she asked.

He did not reply at once, but his fingers tightened on the folds of the garment he had tried to conceal.

"I might as well tell you that I have been trying for months to keep from loving you so entirely, so completely, so utterly," he said. "I have come down here, night after night, just to touch the fragrant garment that is so much a part of you, to sit in your chair, to breathe in the personality of you that makes this office a heaven."

"Frank—Frank" was all Agnes, the business woman, could say.

"I know I have no right. I realize that you look on me only as a business help that—"

"That I depend on you, entirely. That, unconsciously, you have been making me less on you," added Agnes. "I did not know until I saw you with your head down on my desk—that I—"

He had jumped to his feet and was tending over her in the moonlit office. "Is it possible that you—care?" he asked.

"It is impossible that I should not," she said. "A long time afterwards he said: 'And I have received—employment, Miss Osborn?' 'Permanent,' she said."

CHURCH NOTES

MARLINTON METHODIST CHURCH
Rev. W. G. Winton, Pastor
10:00 a. m. Sunday School.
Morning Worship 11:00 a. m.
Sermon: "The Sin of Falsity"
Young Adult's Fellowship Club 6:45 p. m.

Young peoples' Church Worship 7:30
Special evangelistic services begin at Marlinton Methodist church, on Sunday, March 26th. Service each night at 7:30, except Saturday. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. W. G. Winton.

MARLINTON PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Rev. O. N. Miles will preach at the Marlinton Presbyterian Church, Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Immediately after the service a congregational meeting will be held to pass upon the proposed budget.

CASS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
J. F. Pharr, Pastor.
Sabbath School 10. A. M.
Morning worship 11. A. M.
Young People's Program 7:00 p. m.
Evening Service & Sermon 7:30
Weekly Prayer meeting Thursday night at 8 o'clock.

ALEXANDER MEMORIAL
(Stony Bottom)
Sabbath School 2:00 P. M.
Preaching services on the 2nd & 4th Sundays at 3 o'clock P. M.
Service and sermon at 3 p. m.

CHURCH OF NAZARENE
L. E. Cobb, Pastor, Marlinton
Sunday School 2:30 P. M.
N. Y. P. S. 6:45 p. m.
Preaching 7:45 P. M.
Prayer Meeting Thurs. 7:30
Young people's prayer meeting, Tuesday 7:30 P. M.

WOODROW CHURCH OF NAZARENE
Sunday School 10: A. M.
Preaching each 1st and 3rd Sunday at 11 A. M.
Prayer Meeting Wednesday and Saturday at 7:30 P. M.

FRANK NAZARENE CHURCH
(Formerly Durbin),

Sunday School 10 A. M.
Preaching 11:00 A. M.
Prayer Service, Tuesday and Friday, 7:30 P. M.
Preaching 2nd and 4th Sundays 11:00 A. M.
Revival services each night.

North Fork School House
Preaching each 2nd and 4th Sunday at 2:30 P. M.

L. E. Cobb, Pastor.

OAK GROVE PRESBYTERIAN
Hillsboro,
Marlin B. Curry, Pastor,
Sabbath School 10:00 A. M.
Morning Worship 11:00 A. M.
Young People's League 7:00 P. M.

EPISCOPAL CHURCHES
Services will be held in the Episcopal Churches during the winter months.

Grace Church, (Clover Lick)
1st Sunday in Each Month
Morning Prayer & Sermon 11 A. M.
Evening Prayer & Sermon 3 P. M.

St. John's Church, (Marlinton)
3rd Sunday in Each Month
Morning Prayer & Sermon 11 A. M.
Evening Prayer & Sermon 5 P. M.
These services are for all who wish to attend.

The quarterly meeting of Edray circuit, will be held at the Swago Methodist church on the second Sunday of March at 7-30 p. m., by Rev. L. S. Grose, D. D. The public is cordially invited.

PLEASANT HILL
Rev. H. D. Sloan preached an interesting sermon at Union Central last Sunday.

Miss Jean Landis spent the week-end at home. She was accompanied by Miss Hallie Adkison.

Harold, little son of William Campbell, has been quite ill.

Miss Nora Wheeler is improving slowly from a severe illness. Also Mrs. Rosa Waugh.

Eldon Friel, who has been working on Williams River, spent the week-end at home.

Aunt Mary Jane Sharp recently passed her eightieth birthday. She is enjoying good health.

CONSTABLE'S SALE

Bank of Marlinton, a corporation, a liquidating agent of the Bank of Durbin, a corporation, and others vs

Cecil Houchen and F. K. Moore Before T. S. McNeel, a Justice of the Peace for Pocahontas County, West Virginia.

By virtue of execution to me directed in the above cause, I have levied upon and will, on the 11th day of March, 1933,

between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., at the farm of Cecil Houchen, on Back Alleghany Mountain, 5 miles south of Durbin, and 9 miles north of Cass, in the County of Pocahontas, and State of West Virginia, proceed to sell to the highest bidder, the following described personal property, as listed to wit:

42 head of stock ewes, 3 head cows 1 yearling heifer, 2 small shoats 2 work horses, set of team harness 4 hay stacks, one lot of farm tools 1/2 interest in threshing box 1/2 interest in tractor 1/2 interest in lime grinder 1/2 interest in lime spreader 1/2 interest in grain drill One road wagon, one hay rake One John Deere binder, one mowing machine, two big plows and some small plows.

Terms of Sale—Cash on day of sale and no property moved until settled for.

Will sell all or a sufficient amount of said property to satisfy the claims in my hands.

J. F. ASHFORD, Constable
The above sale is continued until March 25, 1933.
J. F. Ashford, Constable

Just Arrived

Feed, Salt, Genasco Roofing, Jewel and Thrifty Flour.

We are in position to give you quality merchandise at LOW PRICES. See us before you do your spring buying.

Clover Seed, Timothy Seed, Seed Oats, Lime, Chick Starter, Flower Pots, Garden Seeds, Paints and Varnish.

It has been our policy to take care of our customers in every possible way. Call on us, we want to serve you at this time.

Peoples Store & Supply Co.

LURA M. BRILL, Admrx.
Marlinton — West Va.

THORNY CREEK

Mrs. Emma Carr is recovering from a recent illness.

Miss Mary Jane Waugh has returned to Hinton after a week's visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Waugh.

Mrs. D. W. Sharp gave a delightful birthday dinner to her mother, Mrs. L. M. Waugh.

The R. F. C. road work appears to be progressing nicely.

Some of the men of the community gathered Friday at Clawson church to provide wood for the series of meetings led by Rev. Sloan, which began Sunday.

Mrs. A. E. Underwood and daughter Jewel spent the week with Mrs. Regina Sharp, on Stony Creek.

Report of Thomas Springs school, sixth month, Ruth Cunningham, teacher. Perfect, Kathryn and William Burns, Audaline and Junior Carpenter, Estelle and Ruth Tallman. Faithful: Eugene, Gerald, Junior and Lucille Meeks, George Tallman.

Davis Mace is reported quite ill at his home on Elk.

CUMMINGS CREEK

About everyone is plowing.

Mr. and Mrs. Dolpha Shuff of Stony Creek, visited Mrs. Sharp's parents Mr. and Mrs. Lanty Underwood, one day last week.

Farne-Pittman is on the sick list. Harper Johnson is at the home of Origin Underwood.

We were glad to read the letter L. J. Pyles in last week's paper. Also sorry to read of the death of Mrs. Alice McLaughlin Brooks. A goodly number of our people have gone to school to Miss Alice at the old Cummings Creek school house.

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It's New!

BEFORE YOU GET your chicks, come in for we have a real surprise for you. It's a new Poultry Guide that tells you the things you want to know about raising baby chicks into money-making pullets. It's just the thing in a year like this when you can't afford to take chances.

Another thing to keep in mind is that it doesn't cost much to follow the suggestions outlined in this new book. It shows you how to use your own grain to advantage. And with the world famous chick feeds, Purina Chick Starters and Purina Chick Growers, at the lowest price in history, you can do the job of changing your chicks into money-making pullets at a real saving this year. Come in and let's help you get everything ready to make money-makers of your chicks.



See us for Doors, Windows, Roofing and Building Supplies

A. G. Killingsworth

Marlinton,

West Va.